

# The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

Business Office: 1015 E. Main Street.

Telephone: 149.

Circulation Department: 149.

Washington Bureau: 1015 14th St. N. W.

Manchester Bureau: 1015 14th St. N. W.

Postage Paid: 1015 14th St. N. W.

Daily, with Sunday: 1015 14th St. N. W.

Daily, without Sunday: 1015 14th St. N. W.

Sunday edition only: 1015 14th St. N. W.

Weekly (Wednesday): 1015 14th St. N. W.

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service

in Richmond (and suburbs), Manchester and

Petersburg.

One Week. One Year.

Daily, with Sunday: 14 cents.

Daily, without Sunday: 12 cents.

Sunday only: 5 cents.

(Yearly Subscriptions Payable in Advance.)

Entered, January 27, 1906, at Richmond, Va.,

as second-class matter, under act of Congress

of March 3, 1879.

FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1906.

As our life is very short, so it is very miserable; and, therefore, it is well it is short.

—JEREMY TAYLOR.

## Ward Appropriations Must Go.

Almost exactly one year ago, a number of citizens, among whom were Mr. R. L. Traylor and Dr. E. N. Calisch and other prominent members of the Joint Committee on Progress, appeared formally before the Committee on Charter, Ordinances and Reform, in a vain attempt to abolish or modify the utterly indefensible custom of dividing the appropriation for streets between the wards. This barbarous relic of decentralized government has cost Richmond an incalculable amount of mispent money and avoidable discomfort. The mere statement from Mr. W. W. Morton that only \$4,000 out of a total appropriation of \$30,000 was set apart for the "repair fund" shows what a pitifully small part of the whole amount was expended, with reference to the needs of the city as a unit. All the rest, \$26,000, which is more by \$6,000 than it cost to pave Franklin and Grace with asphalt block, was smeared out in the various wards, with no other system or plan than the own sweet will of the ward committee.

Just think for a moment: If \$4,000 is enough for the necessary repair fund, then the rest of the annual appropriation for streets in the last two years would have been smooth paving on Clay Street, where the dust from street cars makes such an improvement essential for the health and comfort of the residents; besides leaving enough over to pave a large part of the shopping districts on Broad Street. Has the other system offered any benefits comparable to these prospective improvements?

Which is more important, to better the street conditions or to leave the present division-of-spots system between the wards untouched? The public which is daily tormented by unnecessary dust would give short shrift to the arguments for the present system, if the voters could understand the truth of the matter.

In a word there is lack of unity in our city administration. No amount of argument could persuade the people to give the various ward committees control of the extension of the gas and water mains, for example; and assuredly streets are of as much or more importance, in point of priority and daily use. Why then should we continue the present system of ward division? Why should we maintain a competent engineering department and then leave some of its most important functions to the hap-hazard chance and inexperienced judgment of a council committee?

This condition and system is absolutely indefensible. If Mr. Morton's resolution awakens the public long enough to demand the utter abolishment of the ward system of appropriations, its author will have rendered an exceedingly valuable service to the whole community. The important thing is for the public to understand; for understanding means demand, and demand means reform.

## Getting at the Meaning of History

An interesting tendency in the writing of modern history is crystallized in the report of the special committee of the American Peace Society, appointed last year to suggest means by which the teaching of history in the schools might be brought to lay decreasing stress upon war as a factor in national progress and development. The committee's report, published in the current Advocate of Peace, shows by figures that this tendency is already active among the writers of text-books.

In the school histories used between 1850 and 1865, for instance, the amount of space devoted to wars was about forty per cent. of the books. In the text-books used between 1865 and 1897, the average space used for war was found to be only 25.5 per cent. In ten histories published between 1890 and 1904 the average war-space was found still further reduced to 24.8; and the newest school histories, those published between 1900 and 1906, proved to have an average of but 21.7 per cent. of space on wars.

Commenting upon this movement, the Boston Transcript, from whom we have taken these figures, truly observes, "That this has taken place before any set purpose to give them this tendency was shaped seems to prove that the movement in this direction is fully in harmony with the natural tendency of the age, and is no fad or forced sentiment."

The transformation of the historian's point of view has been gradual, but very thorough. History has ceased to be a mere record of the doings of kings and warriors, and is coming to concern itself more and more with institutional development and social growth. "In this modern view," says Mr. W. G. Ghent, in his "Mass and Class" "causes and effects change places. What once were regarded as the prompters and movers of natural or racial action come now to be regarded as mere manifestations of great social forces." Wars occur, according to the so-called economic interpretation of history, as a direct result of something un-

satisfactory in men's relations to each other in the matter of making a living. They are often, in short, the mere outward evidence of economic or social unrest within. The significant thing about them, thus, is not their tale of battles and slaughter, but the conditions in the body, political and social, which made strife inevitable.

This modern view of history is undoubtedly sadder, deeper and truer than the old. That historians of to-day are coming more and more to adopt it argues not only their own clearer vision, but also the steady trend of the times in the direction of uninterrupted peace among nations. An understanding of the real underlying causes of wars, combined with an appreciation of the terrible economic havoc they must create in the peoples engaged in them, is the surest road toward their gradual elimination from the page of history.

## Muscles and Health.

Physical culture, so recently the rage, seems to have lapsed into the innocuous desuetude of a fad that has passed. Five years ago, it was impossible to pick up a magazine without receiving a summons to exercise and be strong. Great black-smithing gentlemen with barrel-like chests and iron biceps glared out of the advertising pages in fantastic and spectacular attitudes. Theirs was the secret of surpassing muscularity, and they stood ready to sell it for a price. Each was the discoverer of the only true system, which he guaranteed to teach by mail to the public, delighted with the novelty of the thing, rushed as one man to the chest-weights. We seemed in a fair way to become a nation of Sandows. But the bubble of enthusiasm burst, as suddenly and inexplicably as it had swelled, and physical culture has now become, let us say, as dead a sport as ping-pong.

This is a great pity. The most characteristic quality of a fad is its ephemeralness. Its devotees push matters to such an extreme that a revulsion of feeling is inevitable. It is highly regrettable that an excellent thing as bodily care and systematic development should ever have been rushed into the category of fads. It is no more deserving of so ignoble a fate than rowing or golf or riding to hounds.

We are no particular advocates of the physical ideals which the powerful professors used to hold out to us a few years back. The first of a bargainer or the shoulders of a stevedore are of small real use in the daily walks of most of us. The standards of an unshorn Samson are unnecessarily high. But beneath the excesses to which the Swoboda wave carried us, there lay the substratum of real and substantial benefit. A man owes it to himself, from every point of view, to keep in good bodily condition. Regular exercise means something more than gigantic muscles. It means good health, a clear brain and a generally fitness for discharging the duties of life. And it costs so little trouble that no one has a real excuse for neglecting it. A crowd of young clubmen, for example, ought to be able to get out and play a few innings of base-ball without an aftermath of tired frames and sore muscles.

A little systematic work would have kept them in such condition that base-ball would have come as easy as an hour over the chess board.

## The Democratic Outlook.

A Northern contemporary which claims to be independent in politics, says that the Democrats are in a dilemma because President Roosevelt has stolen their thunder and has become a radical of radicals in pursuing the corporations and advocating legislation to curb and control them. "The party that would meet Mr. Roosevelt is economic radicalism," it says, "must evidently push far towards downright collectivism." But is it necessary for the Democratic party to out Roosevelt Roosevelt in radicalism in order to get votes? So far from it, we are convinced that the hope of Democracy now lies in conservatism. The Democratic party has always been strongest in its integrity, when it has stood squarely by its original principles, and made no sort of alliance with aliens. The party's greatest victory was in 1892, when it had an ideal Democratic platform, with tariff for revenue only as the paramount issue. Mr. Roosevelt's radicalism is regarded by the substantial element in our population as a menace not only to prosperity, but to our form of government, and if there ever was need for pure and true Democracy, it is now.

## Easy Divorce in Russia.

Said Mrs. Gorky the other day in New York: "To secure a divorce the complainant must produce before the ecclesiastical court two witnesses who will swear to the infidelity. This requirement is not only revolting, but impossible; so that self-respecting persons in Russia simply divorce their husbands and wives without separating them simply do so; and, if they wish to marry again, they simply announce the fact of such marriage to the world. To such lengths had this custom gone that the government was finally obliged to recognize it, and now, by the law of the Russian Empire, any such marriage which has lasted five years becomes legal, and the children inherit like children of a church marriage."

Can any nation prosper in morals or patriotism with such a beastly code? Yet the woman who made this statement and who is herself "married" to her "husband" under this convenient mode, has been received in New York society and it was at a fashionable reception in the home of a well-known professor that her speech was made. In apologizing for the affair, the New York Press naively remarks that "women do not score so easily as formerly at the charge of unconventionality in family relations on the part of women." "It was a group of women," adds the Press, "who have been meeting during the past winter for the study of sociological subjects who arranged the reception of Mrs. Gorky held at the residence of Professor and

Mrs. John Demey last Friday night. Several wives of Columbia professors were present, some with their husbands and some without. Many women students and teachers at the university were present. The wife and mother-in-law of one of the best known editors in New York were there. One of the most distinguished of American authors and her husband were guests, and various women writers of less fame, but entire respectability. When, in circumstances almost exactly similar to those under which the Gorkys have been united, George Eliot, the greatest woman that England ever produced, took the same course, she was taunted by the British matron. Times have evidently changed."

We should say so, and more's the pity. If decent matrons in America receive women like Mrs. Gorky in the social circle, treat her with deference, listen with complaisance to her story and her justification of it, how long will it be, before they both tolerate and approve the Russian code?

"Vice is a monster of such frightful mien, That to be hated needs but to be seen; But seen too oft familiar with his face, We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

E. H. Harriman's record trip across the continent excites the familiar wonder that any one should be in such a hurry to get to New York.

As for the exact meaning of the rate bill, we can only see it as through an eye-glass, darkly.

Come to think of it, "the man with the 40 faces" is not such a bad description for one or two politicians we met of.

Richmond's dust reminds us somewhat of the late G. Washington, in that it firmly declines to lie.

That fog you see hanging over Congress is merely the penumbra of Mr. Hepburn's little measure.

"May we fly at last?" asks a writer in an exchange. Certainly, Freddy, if you can.

A death rate, it seems, is largely a matter of the blue pencil.

Those basely-balling clubmen are reported resting quietly this morning.

A Congress is not so exciting as a Douma, but lots safer.

The season heats between base-balls and moth-balls.

It was rather an anxious day for N. Romanoff.

Let's investigate the whether department.

Anything but open work weather, this.

## Rhymes for To-Day

### Fudge.

(Behind Alf. Tennyson.)  
It is the butcher's daughter,  
And she has grown so fat, so fat,  
The very blind, I think, could  
Perceive where she was at:  
Onwight I'd deem that buxom lass  
Quite in the dime museum class.

To be that lady's neckless  
I couldn't possibly be hired,  
Though that was what Lord Tennyson  
So ardently desired—  
(When little guessing that sweet piece  
Of girlhood was to grow obese.)

I would not be her griddle—  
As he begged hotly in his song—  
To round that lass's person  
I'd have to be a good song.  
Beside, I'll add to end my rhyme—  
I'd deem the thing a waste of time).  
H. S. H.

## Merely Joking.

The Second Year—"Is your wife entertaining this winter?" "No, not very." Illustrated Bits.

Peculiarly—Weary Wilson: "Marriage is a life sentence, pard." Dusty Rhodes: "Yep; but you can get it commuted by bad behavior."—Puck.

Quite So—"Socialists are people who believe in having everything in common." "That might be all very well in some instances," remarked the eminent financier, "but it is usually better to have everything in first preferred."—Houston Chronicle.

In Dear New York—"What did they do with that countryman who got run over?" "Let him go with a reprimand, I believe."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Misunderstood—"Well, sir," brusquely inquired the girl's father, "what can I do for you?" "Why—er—I called, sir," stammered the timid suitor, "to see if—er—you would give assent to my marriage to your daughter." "Not a cent, sir! Not a cent! Good-day."—Boston Advertiser.

This is a Chestnut-Traveler (at country home): "How much is my bill?" Landlord: "Three dollars for a room for one night." "But I didn't have a room. I had to sleep on the billiard table." "Oh! Are you the man?" Then your bill is \$3.20 for eight hours' use of the billiard table."—Tales.

## How the Farmers Voted.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—My attention has been called to your report of farmers' meeting held at Boynton, which states that I presented the pledge to farmers to sign and that very few signed. I did not present a pledge for signatures, but read it, and asked all who endorsed it and would sign to do so. I never asked for a pledge, and I have no doubt that the local clubs, to express it by a rising vote. The chairman of the meeting, who knew who were farmers, stated to me that about four-fifths of the farmers present had signed. I have been absent and did not see your report for some time, hence I am in making this correction, which please publish.

Respectfully,  
H. C. ADAMS.

Red Oak, Va.

## Well Selected Stock of Building Lumber

We draw our supply from practically every State east of the Mississippi and south of the St. Lawrence, and carry on hand in our ten yards in Richmond and Manchester the largest assortment of Yellow Pine, White Pine and Hardwood Lumber in the South Atlantic States.

## Woodward & Son,

320 South Ninth St., Richmond, Va.

# Jamestown THE MECCA TO-MORROW

Expected That Great Crowd Will Make Pilgrimage to Spot of Ever-Increasing Interest.

## FACTS ONE OUGHT TO KNOW

Much Interesting Data Which Will Enable Visitors to See the Island With Understanding.

Many parties are being made up between friends to attend the Jamestown excursion to-morrow.

These excursions are always notable events of the May season and are always well patronized, more so this year than ever, as it is the last before the expiration of 1907. Tickets can be procured to-day at the Virginia Historical Society, at Rosemary Library, at Briggs Pharmacy, Hovitz Place, and to-morrow morning, at the wharf.

Miss Bettie Ellyson will have charge of the restaurant on the steamer Pocahontas, and will furnish an excellent and appetizing meal for any and all desiring it, and especially for those wishing to avoid the trouble of taking a lunch basket.

Jamestown Island is full of the associations lent by the history and tradition that its past holds and will repay the trip made to it by those who know it, more particularly by those who have never before had a chance to visit the site of the first permanent English settlement in America.

## Will Stop at Brandon.

Added to the pleasure of seeing Jamestown, is the pleasure afforded by the opportunity of stopping at Brandon on the return trip. Mrs. Harrison has kindly extended to the A. P. V. A. and their friends an invitation to visit one of the most historic and famous homes in America, one that is especially rich in portraits, beautiful colonial silver and furniture and one that has remained in the ownership of the Harrison family since the early eighteenth century period.

A check room on the steamer where parcels may be left and a large number of seats provided will insure the comfort of those going on Saturday with the A. P. V. A. The present outlook promises that the excursion will be even pleasanter than any which have preceded it.

There has been of late so much careful study of the history of colonial Virginia, that the visitor to Jamestown is now, usually, much better informed than was the case some years ago. He is not content to take a glance at the towers, and he is satisfied with having merely been in Jamestown. He now wishes to know something definite as to localities.

It will, therefore, interest many people, to receive a few hints in regard to finding the places of chief historic interest and the publication may especially be timely to those who go to Jamestown on the A. P. V. A. excursion to-morrow.

As the steamer approaches Jamestown the tourist's eye is caught by a long white line on the shore. When we come nearer this is shown to be the massive sea-wall erected by the United States government, which is now completed, and will forever protect the island from further ravages of the river.

It will be well to seize the few minutes before the visitor lands to tell him that the loss of ground by the inroads of the river has been chiefly above the tower, and that there is good reason to believe that the twenty acres which have been engulfed were never anything but a sort of suburb of the little town, and probably contained no buildings of importance.

On reaching the shore from the wharf visitors are in the upper end of the portion of the island, which, from 1632 to 1704, was that chiefly occupied by "James City." Here were the homes of the Governors and other prominent men of the colony, and at least one of the Statehouse was situated on the river bank not far below the wharf.

Proceeding up the road from the wharf, tourists soon reach the grounds of the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities. They contain about twenty-two acres, the generous gift of Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Barney, and of the State of Virginia.

## Study of Jamestown.

If the visitor wishes to study Jamestown in chronological order, let him proceed at once up the river bank or through the Confederate fort to the first jetty above. In the river, about one hundred and seventy-five yards from the shore, there is a spot where Mr. Samuel H. Yonge's investigations have proved conclusively that on this old shore line, at a point opposite where the visitor is standing, must have been the spot on which the first settlers landed.

Visitors will now turn back to the Confederate fort, and see themselves at its northwestern angle. Here, or only a short distance away, is believed to have been the north bastion of the triangular palisaded fort of 1607. If the visitor, standing at the point indicated, with his eye made out a line between the jetty and the shore, and the Statehouse foundations, and then return to the river not far above the jetty, which he is now standing on, he will find that he has included all that remains above water of the site of the original palisaded town.

Near where he stands good Parson Hunt conducted the first religious service around him the settlers but their first cabin, it is felt, was not far from the place. Here lived Smith and Percy, Dale and Gates; here Pocahontas made her visits of help and warning, and here was the little church in which she was baptized and married. Here were experienced the horrors of Indian warfare, and here the survivors dragged themselves to welcome Lord Delaware, and watched him as he knelt on the sand in devout thanksgiving.

## Virginia's Folorn Hope

This narrow circuit, where probably every yard of ground covers a grave, may well be called the battleground and burial place of Virginia's "folorn hope," through whose labors and sufferings the foundation of the colony was laid.

The incidents of historic interest connected with the old palisaded town would occupy much more time for relation and thought than the visitor usually has to give, so we must now turn to the churchyard.

Lansing for a time to examine the old tower, which was for so long the only visible relic of Jamestown, tourists pass through it and enter the temporary building erected behind it to protect the foundations of the church from the destructive effects of the weather. Only a few years ago these foundations were

covered with several feet of earth and lay in a quagmire about them. Within the thicker foundations will be noticed two fragments of wall only nine inches thick. These narrow walls are based on round cobblestones, and could have borne nothing but a frame superstructure. There is good reason to believe that these little fragments of wall are parts of the church built shortly before 1610, in which the first Virginia legislature assembled in that year. No more interesting bits of brick exist in America than the relics of the building in which legislation by the people of the Western World began.

## First Brick Church.

The massive three-foot foundations, with their buttresses and tiled chancel, are the remains of the first brick church, built in 1639-42. The church was burnt by Bacon's men in 1676 (the keeper of the records of the fire which were found in excavating) and rebuilt not long afterwards. It is not believed that the thick walls were materially injured by the fire. At some unknown period early in the eighteenth century the church was abandoned and gradually disappeared. The entire area of the church is full of graves, and some of them contained spurs, gold lace and other evidences of distinction in dress.

After the fragments of the earlier church wall, the most interesting thing in the ruins a tomb in the chancel, which once bore inscribed brasses (removed at some unknown time). This is the only example of such a tomb in America. To many the chancel in the stone seem to show a pointed helmet, and other conventional indications of knightliness, and it has been plausibly conjectured that the tomb was in memory of Governor Sir George Yeardley, who died at Jamestown in 1627.

Back of the church is the graveyard with a number of interesting old tombs, many of which have been in fragments, but have now been restored as far as possible. Caught in the side of a great sycamore is a part of the tomb of Mrs. Sarah (Harrison) Blair, wife of James Blair, the founder of William and Mary College. On the other side of the tree is the base of Dr. Blair's tomb. As his epitaph is known it is intended to restore the slab. Other tombs which may be mentioned are those of members of the Ludwell family (ancestors of Richard Henry and Francis Lightfoot Lee, the signers of the Declaration), of Lady Frances Berkeley (a fragment), of Mrs. Elizabeth Drummond, daughter-in-law of William Drummond, of Bacon's Rebellion fame (recently removed from "Green Spring"), and of William Sherwood, whose epitaph, as his will directed, states that he was a great sinner.

## Historic Foundations.

Leaving the church the visitor should go back up the river, passing again through the Confederate fort, and crossing the open space to the next ridge, which has been long marked by an old pear tree and an ancient brick wall. Here, surrounded by a wire fence, he will find the most extensive group of foundations which remains. They extend from the river eastward for a distance of two hundred and forty feet. The house at the inshore end of the row (it is divided into two sections by a partition wall) was the Statehouse, built about 1666, and burnt by Bacon in 1676. In front of this Statehouse and most probably on the side towards the Confederate fort, took place the famous interview between Bacon and Berkeley, and around the building gathered Bacon's murderers, and they were executed on the spot. The identification of this building, which is complete, and the excavation and preservation of the remains are due to Mr. Yonge.

This Statehouse was rebuilt on the same foundations, but was finally destroyed by fire in 1698, and with it ended the history of old Jamestown.

Returning to the boat the visitor may pause again in the Confederate fort and examine more carefully this relic of the "Lost Cause," which was erected in 1861, under the orders of General R. B. Meade. It is a record of rest and refinement, and is complete, and the excavation and preservation of the remains are due to Mr. Yonge.

This Statehouse was rebuilt on the same foundations, but was finally destroyed by fire in 1698, and with it ended the history of old Jamestown.

Returning to the boat the visitor may pause again in the Confederate fort and examine more carefully this relic of the "Lost Cause," which was erected in 1861, under the orders of General R. B. Meade. It is a record of rest and refinement, and is complete, and the excavation and preservation of the remains are due to Mr. Yonge.

This Statehouse was rebuilt on the same foundations, but was finally destroyed by fire in 1698, and with it ended the history of old Jamestown.

Returning to the boat the visitor may pause again in the Confederate fort and examine more carefully this relic of the "Lost Cause," which was erected in 1861, under the orders of General R. B. Meade. It is a record of rest and refinement, and is complete, and the excavation and preservation of the remains are due to Mr. Yonge.

This Statehouse was rebuilt on the same foundations, but was finally destroyed by fire in 1698, and with it ended the history of old Jamestown.

Returning to the boat the visitor may pause again in the Confederate fort and examine more carefully this relic of the "Lost Cause," which was erected in 1861, under the orders of General R. B. Meade. It is a record of rest and refinement, and is complete, and the excavation and preservation of the remains are due to Mr. Yonge.

This Statehouse was rebuilt on the same foundations, but was finally destroyed by fire in 1698, and with it ended the history of old Jamestown.

Returning to the boat the visitor may pause again in the Confederate fort and examine more carefully this relic of the "Lost Cause," which was erected in 1861, under the orders of General R. B. Meade. It is a record of rest and refinement, and is complete, and the excavation and preservation of the remains are due to Mr. Yonge.

This Statehouse was rebuilt on the same foundations, but was finally destroyed by fire in 1698, and with it ended the history of old Jamestown.

Returning to the boat the visitor may pause again in the Confederate fort and examine more carefully this relic of the "Lost Cause," which was erected in 1861, under the orders of General R. B. Meade. It is a record of rest and refinement, and is complete, and the excavation and preservation of the remains are due to Mr. Yonge.

This Statehouse was rebuilt on the same foundations, but was finally destroyed by fire in 1698, and with it ended the history of old Jamestown.


Returning to the boat the visitor may pause again in the Confederate fort and examine more carefully this relic of the "Lost Cause," which was erected in 1861, under the orders of General R. B. Meade. It is a record of rest and refinement, and is complete, and the excavation and preservation of the remains are due to Mr. Yonge.

This Statehouse was rebuilt on the same foundations, but was finally destroyed by fire in 1698, and with it ended the history of old Jamestown.

Returning to the boat the visitor may pause again in the Confederate fort and examine more carefully this relic of the "Lost Cause," which was erected in 1861, under the orders of General R. B. Meade. It is a record of rest and refinement, and is complete, and the excavation and preservation of the remains are due to Mr. Yonge.


This Statehouse was rebuilt on the same foundations, but was finally destroyed by fire in 1698, and with it ended the history of old Jamestown.

Returning to the boat the visitor may pause again in the Confederate fort and examine more carefully this relic of the "Lost Cause," which was erected in 1861, under the orders of General R. B. Meade. It is a record of rest and refinement, and is complete, and the excavation and preservation of the remains are due to Mr. Yonge.



**Take the Place of Calomel**

It is not only a substitute, but a superior. Being purely vegetable, it never sickens, salivates or endangers you in any way. All Druggists, 35c.



**WALTER D. MOSES & CO.**

OLDEST MUSIC HOUSE IN VIRGINIA

103 E. BROAD ST.

**Always Victor Time**

Seasons may come and seasons go, but the Victor is for every day—always ready with the best—the natural—in song and speech.

Not necessary to spend your evenings away from home to hear any particular concert.

It keeps the boys at home. Makes home brighter and happier, and the home ties stronger. Many a mother's heart is made lighter by a Victor. They are within reach of every home—\$7.00 and upwards. Easy terms. Thousands of new records. Costs nothing to come in and hear them.

This is the Moses line—the representative line—of Pianos:

**Steinway, Weber, Hardman, Steck,**

**Kimball, Wheelock, Standard, Haines.**

**PLEASANT FIELDS OF HOLY WRIT**

"Save for my daily range  
Among the pleasant fields of Holy Writ,  
I might despair."—Tennyson.

**The International Sunday-School Lesson.**</